

Orange, California
Feb 23 / 51.

Frank Scully.
Hollywood Calif.
Dear Sir:

I read with great interest your book Behind The Flying Saucers. I have been for many years a believer in space travel, and am under the impression that Jules Verne gave me the start in this line of thought.

I am an amateur astronomer and have access to the observatory of the University of Minnesota at Duluth, my home, where I have assisted in its operation for many years. I have a large collection of astronomical slides that I use in giving lectures at the observatory, schools and clubs.

I am telling you these things to try and show you that I have no ulterior motive other than a desire for whatever first hand information you would care to give me in a fifteen minute conversation that I would like to have with you on flying saucers.

I appreciate the fact that your days are undoubtedly very full, but I would be very grateful for an opportunity to talk

with you.

I am spending the winter here at Orange California and could drive up to Hollywood at any time convenient for you, should you grant me this favor.

I am enclosing a clipping the Orange paper that might interest you, which mentions a talk I gave before the Lions Club here.

I might add that beyond the personal interest I have in talking with you I would like to use any part of your conversation, that you would consent to my passing on in my future lectures as I am having a slide made of the saucer photographs taken at Mt Minnie Oregon last year.

I hope I may hear from you on this.

Yours very truly
F. A. Hakstead
110 W. Center St.
Orange Calif.

Orange, Calif.
5/7/51.

Frank Scully.
Hollywood Calif.

Dear Mr. Scully:

Thanks for your card of March 5th in answer to my request for a short interview with you, and I want you to know that I really appreciate it.

Space travel has been more or less of a mania with me for many years and the opportunity to talk to you, with your contact with people who have seen and investigated the flying saucer is indeed a rare treat for me in my search for knowledge of this phenomenon.

I am leaving California on Monday March 26th and in line with your suggestion, placing my visit the later part of the week of the 18th I would like to come on Friday the 23rd as my nephew who will drive me over has that week day off.

If agreeable to you, I will call you the Wednesday before that date so that you may set the hour that would be convenient for you. Believe me I am looking forward to this meeting. Thanking you again.

F. A. Hackett
110 No. Center St
Orange Calif.

Duluth Minn.
Aug 7/51

Dear Mr. Sculley:

I have for some time been making an effort to secure newspapers that have printed stories of flying saucers. Today I received one from Steep Rock Out. a monthly sheet published by the Steep Rock Iron Mines, for its employees.

The article as related by one of the employees of this company and who is rated as a thoroughly reliable citizen, talks of observing the saucer at a distance of about a quarter of a mile resting on the waters of a lake.

He described it as being about forty-eight feet in diameter and told of ten little men, three and a half to four feet in height walking on the outside of saucer. Also said they were taking water from the lake thru a hose and discharging it again into the lake.

There are many other interesting happenings mentioned in the article that were not in your book. He and two other people saw the saucer in the same small bay of the lake on several occasions and on one occasion saw it leave the lake so fast that they could not

follow its course.

The Steep Rock Mine is located near Atikokan Ontario on the Canadian Nat'l. R.R. about seventyfive miles east of Fort Frances Ont. The name of the paper is the Steep Rock Echo, Ben Eryton, Editor, I would be very glad to send you my copies if you would care to look at them but would however want them returned.

Yours very truly
Frank A. Hakstead
Carter Hotel
Duluth 2, Minn.

Nice and cool up here.

August 30
1951

Dear Mr. Halstead:-

Thank you so much for your very nice letter and the report about the article in the Steep Rock Echo. Of course we'd love to see a copy of it, and if by any means you could secure a copy that we might keep we would very much appreciate it. Naturally we would reimburse you for it.

Any other information?

We've been away this summer, up in the mountains. That's why the delay in answering your letter.

All the best wishes, and I sure hope you can secure a copy of that paper for us, and keep us posted for other news.

Yours sincerely,

148-D—Ore Boat Leaving Duluth-Superior Harbor. Lift Bridge Raised



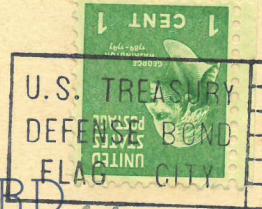
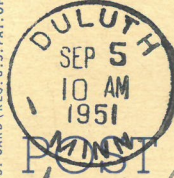
Giant lake freighters leave Duluth-Superior Harbor, the world's largest fresh-water port, and pass beneath Duluth's "trade-mark", the Aerial Lift Bridge spanning the entrance to the ship canal. The navigation season extends approximately from April 15th to December 15th, or eight months, to make the harbor second to that of New York in annual shipping tonnage which consists mainly of iron ore, coal, grain and cement.

ZENITH INTERSTATE NEWS CO., DULUTH, MINN.

I am writing my friend in Canada asking him to get a copy of the Steep Rock Road for you. If not successful, will send mine out to you.

Frank Hakstad

GENUINE CURTONE CHICAGO C.T. ART. COLORTONE POST CARD (REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.)



POST CARD

Frank Scully
2071 Grace Ave,
Hollywood 28,
Calif.

Frank Aalstead

Duluth Minn.

10/19/51.

Mr. + Mrs. Frank Scully.

Hollywood Calif.

Dear Friends:

You may keep the copies of the Steep Rock Echo as they will no doubt be of more value to you than to me. I have no further information on this, other than two saucers having been seen near International Falls, Minn. a short time ago, this city is about one hundred fifty miles west of Steep Rock.

I believe if you people were to write the editor of the Echo he could get you the names of the people who saw the saucer. I sent him a copy of your book Behind the Flying Saucers and after reading it I feel sure he would be glad to pass this information on to you.

I watch the sky at every chance hoping

I may see one.

I expect to be in Orange California some
time the later part of December for the winter.
Sometime if Mr. Fenley has a little time I
would appreciate his photo on the Echo article.
The best to you both.

Yours
Frank Abstead.

FLYING SAUCER BASE ?

THE FOLLOWING REMARKABLE ACCOUNT was received from an employee of the mine living in Atikokan, together with this explanatory letter:

DEAR EDITOR:

We have refrained from reporting this before, as people make so much fun of one who reports these things. However, all the ballyhoo about "flying saucers" has passed, and people perhaps have time to think more calmly. Attached is what my wife and I saw in the dusk of the evening of July 2, 1950.

THIS MAN, a thoroughly reliable citizen, desired that his name be withheld. Here is his startling eyewitness account:

FOR THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS my wife and I have done a lot of fishing on the flood waters, and this year was no exception. We invariably fish up into Sawbill Bay, and end up at a tiny cove, a very pretty place - for the flood waters. The location of this cove, in my opinion, plays an important part in our being able to see what we did.

AS YOU ENTER this cove off the main Bay the land narrows, with great rock outcrops, till it is only a hundred yards or so wide. The rocks on the left or west side curve away after you enter, into typical rough timber shoreline; the land on the right "hooks" away so that immediately after entering the Bay and going a short distance, you can keep going right, like turning into the curve of the letter "C". From the bottom end of the C the shore then sweeps around to the northeast, curving perhaps a mile away to join the western shoreline that curves in to meet it.

WE HAD DRAWN THE BOAT well up on the small sandy shore of the cove, the barriers of rocks rising on all three sides around us. Small trees and brush would hide the boat from overhead should anyone have been looking from the air. We had had our snack and a thermos of tea, and were talking about getting home, as it would be dark by the time we landed, when we felt the air vibrate. My first thought was blasting, as it was like a mine blast that pushes the air; my next thought was that it couldn't be, as we were too far away. Something - I don't know what - made me climb up, maybe ten feet, to look over the Bay.

LOOKING THROUGH A CLEFT in the rock I could see a large shiny object resting on the water in the curve of the far shoreline, not a quarter of a mile away, across the top end of the narrows. I made a dive back to where my wife was - she took one look at me and said "what's wrong?" I tried to be calm and told her of what I had seen. We both climbed back up and looked out through the opening. It was still there. It looked like two saucers stuck together, one upside down on top of the other. Round, black edged ports appeared to be about four feet apart around the edge. As the bottom was resting on the water or close to it, it was impossible for us to see the under side.

THE TOP had what looked like hatch covers open, and moving around over its surface were about ten queer looking little figures. Rotating slowly from a central position and about 8 feet in the air was a hoop-shaped object; as it rotated to a point directly opposite us it stopped - so did the figures. Everything seemed to concentrate on the opening we looked through. We instinctively ducked at that moment. Looking over my right shoulder to see how fast we could get down, I caught a movement in the bushes; and beyond us, on the upward side of the cove a deer came out to the water's edge and stood there. We took another peek. Figures and circle were pointed at the deer. As the circle began to move to the left we ducked, counted 20 and peeked again. The thing was circling and the figures moving, and every time it passed the deer it kept on as if they were quite happy about it - then we ducked. We believe to this day that we were shielded from the ray or whatever it was, by the wall of rock we ducked behind.

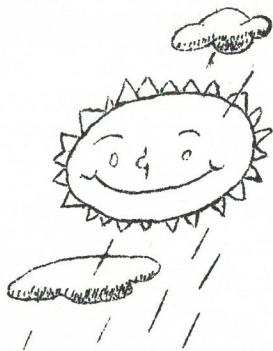
WE COULD THEN SEE that the whole thing seemed to be operated from a central point below the circling ray, by a figure on a small stand. This figure had a red scull cap on, or what looked like a scull cap - or maybe paint. All the other caps were dark blue. These figures I estimated to be roughly 3 ft. 6 ins. to 4 feet high and all were the same size. All were dressed the same, with a shiny metallic substance over the chest, while the legs and arms were of a darker material. It was impossible to see their faces - if they had any - it looked like blank surface to me.

(Continued Next Page)

Air helmet

FLYING SAUCER BASE ? (Cont'd.)

THE MOST NOTICEABLE thing was that they moved like an automaton, and did not turn around - that is right around: they just changed the direction of their feet. Walking on the angle of the surface, the leg on the high side seemed to go shorter, so that they did not walk with a limp. I watched one of these things pick up the end of a hose (a very vivid green), lift it while facing one way, and start off to walk the other. During all this a very quiet "hum" filled the air, and they seemed to be drawing in water and discharging just as much. Whether they were extracting something from the water I can't say.



THE NEXT TIME we looked, everything had disappeared from the surface of the machine and it was about 8 feet in the air, with a red-and-blue tinged-with-gold colour shining on the surface of the water. At this point it looked to be about fifteen feet thick at the centre and about twelve feet at the edges. It tilted to about a 45° angle, there was a rush of wind (like the wind before a storm) a flash of yellow, red-blue and it was gone, heading northward, but faster than the eye could follow.

IT WAS ALMOST DARK, but I turned the boat into the Bay, passing near where the object had been---I had lined up two trees to give me some idea of its diameter. I estimated this to be 48 feet.

I've been back twice since, and the last time as I came out through the narrows I felt the wind like the wind before a storm again, and something flashed beyond the trees. We didn't see what it was and all my wife said was: "Let's go home and never come back here again."

A SOFT, POSITIVE VOICE is more effective than a loud command. Words well chosen will clam a person and persuade him to do better work. When a person lowers his voice, it is a sign he wants something: when he raises it, it's a sign he didn't get it. Speak to others as you wish to be spoken to, then add a smile and you will be surprised how well your words are received.

- Manufacturers Light & Heat Company.

METEORITE ?

SOME MONTHS AGO a Steep Rock fisherman, who goes up to the flood waters to Sawbill Lake quite frequently, mentioned casually to the editor a couple of things which at the time seemed not particularly important. However, in view of the Flying Saucer account, they might be worth passing on.

HE SAID that one night, returning home down the flood waters in the dusk, he saw what he thought was a meteorite streak down in the direction of Sawbill Bay and disappear. He also remarked upon the queer fluorescent greenish colour in one of the inlets in upper Sawbill Bay, where he was fishing one afternoon. He wondered if the coloration was due to some particular mineral in the vicinity. He said he couldn't catch any fish there at all, though they were biting in the lake everywhere else.

WHAT WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

WHEN is Bill "Dry" Rennie importing "Millie" for an introduction? Pictures may be seen of her in Bill's inner sanctum (warehouse).

WHEN did Gordy "the tame" Edwards learn of District Wild Animal Life?

AND is it not the truth that the members of the second floor are watching their vocabulary since the arrival of "Lil?"

WE NOTICE that Joe "Pancho" White's nose has a slight turn upward these days ... is that good?

CONGRATS to Mel Henderson of Mechanical Dept. being awarded Bursary at the University of British Columbia.

"M.Z."

A GOLFING PARSON was badly beaten by a parishioner some thirty years his senior. The parson, as they returned to the clubhouse, was decidedly depressed. "Cheer up," said the opponent. "Remember, you win eventually. You'll probably be burying me some day." "Even then," said the parson despondently, "it'll be your hole."

SECRET OF SUCCESS

A SUCCESSFUL MAN is one who can make as much money as his wife can spend; a successful woman is one who finds such a man.

STEEP ROCK'S FLYING SAUCER

WHILE MY WIFE had said, "Let's go home and never come back again" after we'd seen that queer object in the lake, I had no intention of doing that; and on the way home a picture of the "flying saucer" kept coming into my mind ---

AFTER THINKING IT OVER for a day or two, I decided to take a friend into my confidence: He agreed to go with me and look the place over.

We did this under the pretext of fishing, and I pointed out the Bay, the cove, the cleft in the Rock and even the paper cups we had used for our tea.

SO WE PLANNED IT. We each had a camera, and our idea was to take pictures. This was not as easy as we thought, as it meant a dash from work when we could get away to Camp 5, load up the boat and off to Sawbill Bay; so that made it late by the time we got there. After three evenings of lying peering through the cleft in the rock, we decided to quietly row along the shore ---

WELL --- I'd say I rowed that boat 100 miles in the next few weeks. At first the slightest breeze made us jump and reach for a camera; but in the finish it was just hard work. By this time we had given up all idea of sneaking up on anything, and it developed that our program was to cut across the mouth of the Bay with the outboard going and take a chance on seeing the "Saucer."
A FAIRLY STRONG WIND was blowing out of the Bay or from the north, making the water quite choppy across the narrows, and I suppose this was part of the reason why we hadn't been heard sooner ---

IT ALL HAPPENED IN SPLIT SECONDS. There was the "Saucer" in the same spot. I swung the boat into the wind, my friend made a dive for his camera, and I for mine, while trying to hold the boat into the wind. My hand was so stiff from the cold and holding the steering control that I couldn't even feel the camera. My friend was trying to stand up, and in the excitement hold on while the boat bobbed up and down. The result was neither of us even had a chance of a picture. All my friend could keep repeating was, "Well by George at least I've seen it!"

THEY MUST HAVE HEARD US just before we came in sight. At the second I spotted it, figures were disappearing into hatches. The circular affair that rotated had disappeared, the hose reeling in was just a flash of green. There was a terrific high pitched whiz, almost a blast, and it was gone. One little figure that had been near the water's edge on the thing, and I imagine by the end of the hose, was only about half way back when it took off. Our impression was that something fell off when it looked about half way down the Bay---

FOR SOME REASON our motor took a fit of not wanting to start. After we did get it going, it began to run hot and we had to come home at slow speed. We were late getting in, both wives were upset, so that since then we've given it up - for this year at least.

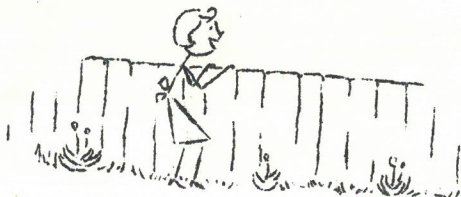
EDITOR'S NOTE:

WE HAVE HAD NUMEROUS LETTERS and inquiries since the account entitled "Flying Saucer Base?" appeared in last month's Echo. As we stated then, the account was written by a reliable citizen of Atikokan, a mine employee: the reader must judge for himself the truth of these stories. Some of our readers apparently have doubts -- One letter says (in part):
"Are you sure it was tea your correspondent was drinking, and not something stronger?"

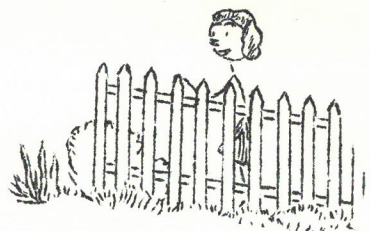
A FREQUENTER of the flood waters, however, wrote as follows:

"When I was leaving Sawbill Bay in the dusk one evening, I heard a sound like the noise a flock of ducks make, and at the same time saw what I thought was a shooting-star flash across the Bay." He goes on to say that a week later, while fishing in one of the coves, he noticed the water had a curious greenish tinge, and he was mystified to find a number of dead fish floating around in the water.---

THE ACCOUNT of the Flying Saucer in last month's Echo made front page news in the Port Arthur News Chronicle. A lady who was out at the Lakehead recently said that one woman told her that the Saucer story was a wonderful story, and her children enjoyed it so much. Another told her about a salesgirl who read the story and was scared for days.



FEMME FARE



DEAR JUDY:

Well Judy, all the jars and sealers are filled for another winter, and I've a minute to write you about the local doings. I even pickled the tiny ears of corn from the garden - I'll let you know how they taste, and maybe you can do some next year.

SATURDAY WEEK we had our first fashion show in Atikokan - put on in the Uhlig Building. (kindly lent for the show by Max Uhlig) by the Don Park Red Cross Group No. 2, under Mrs. H. Mulligan. It was such a hit, both with the storekeepers and the full house that came to see both showings, that the girls plan a Pre-Christmas show. There were 36 outfits shown.

The Lone Pine Red Cross Group plans a dance in Steep Rock Rec. Hall for Nov. 18, and the Downtown group will hold a draw and bake sale in Kaskie's store on Oct. 14.

THE W. A. IS CATERING to Carol Dougherty's wedding on Oct. 28. They will assist the men of the Church Board at the annual Fowl Supper at Steep Rock on Oct. 19 - that is, with the salads and pies - but suggested it would be fun to see the men serve the meal. Haven't heard how the suggestion was received yet. The Fall bazaar is set for Nov. 25, and the Community Birthday calendar, so popular last year, will be on sale at the bazaar, as well as some local scene and other Christmas cards.

THE STEEP ROCK GROUP of the W.A. are holding their annual card party in the Rec. Hall on Nov. 4. This was very well attended last year, and will be run the same way this year - you can make up your own table in advance, or just come and play anywhere and anything - including Canasta and Chinese checkers. Some nice prizes are being offered for the evening's fun.

THE CATHOLIC WOMEN'S LEAGUE will hold a Bingo this month. They held a Benefit Dance in aid of a local child and raised over \$140 for this purpose. The League members are entertaining their husbands at a banquet on Nov. 11.

THE LEGION AUXILIARY will hold a tea and bake sale on Armistice Day Nov. 11. They plan several projects for the fall season - a Bingo for Christmas cheer work, a minstrel show, a Hallowe'en masquerade.

DID YOU KNOW, Judy, that our Women's Institute, out of 59 Institutes, won the award for attendance and increased membership? Our institute does a lot of good work in the community - last month they sponsored a School Lunch cooking school, and welcomed the new school staff with a party.

I'VE JUST BEEN READING a magazine article that says you can conquer the housework by finishing up a room completely (even to the insides of the cupboards and closets) before you start on another; you work on that, so that by-and-by everything's done by 10 o'clock every morning. That's for me - (the 10 o'clock business!)

BY THE WAY, do you remember Art and Rose House who lived here in '46 - they had a baby girl last month. Had another letter from Peggy and Frank Hay in Cyprus and the Golf Season is just beginning. Peg will start home in April, and Frank in July.

FROM JANET BARTLEY, whom many of us remember, comes some encouragement in the way of Child Management. Billy was a baby when Bartley's left here, and is now pushing the ripe age of five - he's the type you just can't take into a Safeway store unless you're willing to pay the bill. Well, we hear from Janet that his latest includes swiping the painter's ladder and leaving the painter stranded on the roof! And painting black all over the new white trim, and - best of all - a friend dropped in to see Janet, and young Bill went out and managed to get the friend's car started down the street - no damage to Bill, but some to the car!

Well, I must be getting on with the housework ---

So long Judy - write soon.

JULIE.

Children have a great deal of why-tality.

Ans'd
Check when Rock story
Sleep broke

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA
DULUTH BRANCH
DULUTH 5

Attals head
Carle Hotel
Duluth 2
Mem

8/30/52

Mrs Mrs. Frank Scully
Hollywood Calif.
Dear Friends:

Was about to write you when I
heard of the story that appeared in the last issue
of Time.

I was going to ask you if it were possible to reveal
the real name of Dr. Gee at this time. This story was
rather upsetting to me and I thought rather crudely written
and I am withholding judgment on it after meeting you
people.

In the meantime I have been asked by a feature writer
on one of our papers here for my opinion on flying
sensors and have given him the information that I have
accumulated and am wondering if the story I sent
you was published before or after your book was published
if this Steep Rock story came out before your book
they are going to ^{have a hard time} laughing off this little man.

I would like to borrow the sheets from you which
I would return or if you do not care to loan it to
me will you give me the date your book was published
and the information contained the Steep Rock story
so I can compare the dates. I am going to North
Dakota for a couple weeks and would like have you
write me there. I hope you will be able to make

Mr. Calm look silly and wishing you people the best
of everything. I was California last winter but did
not drive out so could not get around too much.
I would appreciate much hearing from you soon
at the the address below.

Yours

Frank Halsstead

Walperton No. Dak.

Duluth Minn.
Nov. 4/52

Dear Mr. Feully:

I have been unable to get another copy of the Steep Rock Echo issues with the flying saucer story for my friend who is writing a story for his newspaper.

I am wondering if you would loan me the two issues, or send your secretary make a copy of the story for me with the date. Should you send the papers you can rest assured that they will be returned to you at once.

I would like to give this information soon if possible as I intend to leave for Orange, California in a couple weeks. I had a long talk with two women who watched one motionless in the air for at least fifteen minutes out in North Dakota and it was low enough to allow them to see its shape. When it moved it went straight up and disappeared.

I will appreciate hearing from you very much on this.

Respectfully,
to Mrs. Feully

Yours
Frank H. H. Lead
Carter Hotel
Duluth Minn.

Duluth Minn.

Nov. 19/52.

Dear Friends:

Thank you much for your
nice letter regarding the Steep Rock
Echo. If you have not already sent
this to me here please wait about a week
if you get it by that time and mail
it to me at the address below.

192 Jewel Place

Orange California

I expect to start for California in a
day or two to get away from this snow
we expect soon. We have been very lucky
so far having had only a few nights
when it was cold enough to freeze.

The November Coronet has a nice article
by Lawrence Elliott that gives you people
a nice boost and cuts down the story true
published sometime ago.

Don't worry about not being able to get the
Steep Rock material to me as my friend
can wait with his story he is writing. I am
enclosing a clipping from the Minneapolis
Tribune on a recent sighting. Hope to see you
this winter.

Yours

Frank Halstead

Center Hotel
Duluth, Minn

November 13, 1952

Dear Mr. Halstead:-

Thank you so much for your little note. We had been hoping we would have gotten the Steep Rock Echo off to you before now, but things seemed to happen, over which we had no control. The problem is that all the material is 86 miles away, in the desert, where we had planned to go as soon as the children were placed in school, to work on it in peace. One thing followed another. We'd go up for weekends and hope that we could come up again during the week and stay and work. But with all the mud flying around, not disproving a thing about saucers, incidentally - we've had tough going. Then we have been unable to go up for the last weekends even. Today a friend of ours is coming by whom I hope I can talk into going in and by hook or crook send the file down for us. I am hoping. And will get it to you as soon as we can get our fingers on it.

Incidentally, if the delay is too hard, did you know that Fate featured the story in one of their summer issues? I didn't see it, even though we take Fate, but lost some numbers, but people quoted the Steep Rock incident. Maybe you could pick up a copy. I would guess a July or August issue. You have been so nice in producing items for us and I feel terrible about not being in a position to reciprocate at the drop of a note. please forgive delay.

Orange Calif.

June 12/53

Dear Mr. Scully:

Am still in California as I had to have some surgery just about the time I was ready to start home.

The enclosed copy of the same story I helped my friend get together. This is in as a whole, a rehash of what had been printed before, so I don't imagine it will be of great interest to you.

I don't know just when I will get back to Minnesota, but am going to make an effort to see you before I leave.

Yours

Frank Halstead.

192 Jewel Place
Orange, Calif



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Frank Scully
2071 Grace Ave.
Hollywood 28,
Calif.

Have you seen or heard of the articles
in Arizona Courier-Journal Prescott Ariz.
The issue of Mar. 10th 53. at least has
a picture of one as you describe in your
book, the three ball landing gear and all.
Altho the stories - four issues appear to me
as somewhat fantastic. But you should
see the picture I am going to try to get a
a glossy print.

Yours Frank Halstead
192 Denel Place Orange, Ca



SAUCERS Orange Calif.
May 11/54.

Dear Mr. Lully:

I wonder if you could tell me who is making the movie depicting the Lewis & Clarke Expedition on the Oregon Trail.

I have a friend in North Dakota - an Indian woman - who is the great, great, great granddaughter of the "Bird Woman" - Sacajawee - and as you no doubt know led the expedition as guide thru part of their trip.

This lady is quite prominent as an authority and lecturer on Indian lore and I thought she might like to know of this and might have some information that the movie people would like to have.

I have been here a year and a half now not able to get back home because of an injury. I expect to start soon tho. and in the meantime my wife passed away very suddenly a short time ago.

There have been many saucer sightings here recently and I have contacted several of the people who saw them; one a man and wife in Santa Ana where the saucer ^{came} up from a low



place and crossed the road a short distance ahead of them about twenty ^{feet} above the road at high speed and after traveling a short distance shot up ^{ward} and disappeared.

As it passed their radio went dead and had to be repaired and the car engine started to miss and did so for some time.

I am anxiously waiting for your new book on saucers and saw you on a T.V. program some time ago. I would appreciate the information on the movie. Greetings to your good wife.

Yours

Frank Halsted
192 Jewel Place
Orange Calif

Orange Calif.

May 21/54.

Dear Mr. Scully:

I was in Santa Ana and talked to Mr. Whitaker this morning and here is the story.

Mr. & Mrs. James Whitaker, 1333 W. 6th St. Santa Ana. on January 30/54, ^{8:00 P.M.} were driving south on the McArthur Road near the Santa Ana Air Field and just passing the site of camping grounds of the Boy Scout World Jamboree, a rolling section of country, when the saucer rose from the ground and came toward them very low; - Mr. Whitaker said he was afraid it was going to hit them - and passed over the highway a short distance ahead of them at a height of about twenty five feet above the road, moved eastward for a short distance at about the speed of a fast jet, - and giving off a blue-white light - shot

up at about a 90° angle and disappeared.
He estimated the diameter at about
fifty feet. As the saucer approached
them their radio began ^{to} roar and crack
and went dead, their engine also started
to miss and continued to do so for about
ten minutes after the saucer past them.

These people are both good, sensible people
and I have talked with them regarding
this sighting at least ten times and there
is no question in my mind but what
they really saw this saucer.

Mr. Whitaker told me he had no objection
to you using this information in any
way you cared to.

Saucer sightings have been quite common
here this year. By reliable people, my neighbors
saw one for about a minute and a half.

If there is anything else on this let me
know and greet your wife.

Yours
Frank Helstead



Orange Calif.
June 10/54

Dear Friends:

I will come over
Saturday morning shortly before 10:00 A.M.
I am going to see Mr. Whitaker and try to
get the radio tube that went out as the
sawyer past them, and if you want to
have it examined I am sure he will give it
to you. I am looking forward to seeing
you good people.

Yours

Frank Halstead.

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA
DULUTH BRANCH
DULUTH 5

10/26/55

Dear Mr. Lully:

just finished reading the morning paper and was rather amused with the "saucer story" it contained. If the Air Force saucer ^{had} some driving power other than the combustion engines of their many types it would be definite proof of your story - in Belvidere the flying saucers - of dismantling several saucers and taking them to Dayton Ohio. They certainly copied your description of saucers in the picture paper carried this morning. and I still believe the Q.F. gang are a bunch of liars.

I am leaving for Orange California next Monday and would like to hear from ^{you} there on what you think of this new slant on the saucer question. Greetings to your wife and the to all of you.

Sincerely
Frank Halstead.
192 Jewel Place
Orange Calif